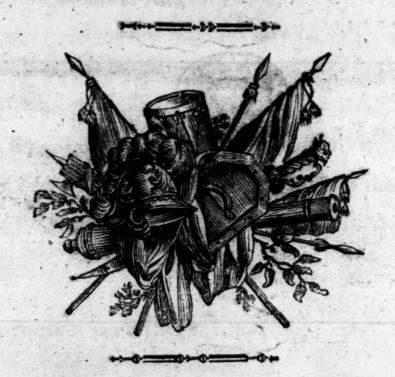
## ADELAIDE AND ANTONINE:

OR

THE EMIGRANTS:

A T A L E,
BY MARY JULIA YOUNG, S



## LONDON:

Printed by J. P. Coghlan, No. 37, Duke-Street, Grosvenor-Square; and fold by Meffrs. J. Debrett, Piccadilly; Booker, Bond-Street; Keating, Warwick-Street; Lewis, Ruffel-Street, and Robinsons, Pater-noster Row.

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PRICE ONE SHILLING.

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## ADELAIDE AND ANTONINE.

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While they behald the brighted charact.

Exproduct daily to their view.

The youth in many from second

by the or history to take

With ev'ry beauty of the mind,

Rosal in beauty--virtue-training

More arrient fill the come

In early youth the lovers met,

Fair Adelaide and Antonine—

Playful they pluck the fragrant flow'rs,

And garlands for each other twine.

They fing—they laugh the hours away—
Their sports—their songs—their thoughts the same—
Love hovers o'er the beauteous pair
And fans the newly kindled slame.

While hand in hand they fondly stray, and should want?

If rugged paths their steps retard,

His arms sustain the lovely maid—

A tender kiss his sweet reward,

total or i. Brook or a weeker pooning - ga They

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ADELAIDE AND ANTONINE.

of adjustification of the constraints.

. If runged paths their flens return at

They live but in each others fight—

More ardent still their passion grew,

While they beheld the brightest charms,

Expanding daily to their view.

The youth in manly sports excels—
Skilful can wield the sword and lance—
Attune to harmony the lyre,
And win the prize for song and dance.

Nor less was Adelaide admir'd—
Adorn'd with ev'ry semale grace—
With ev'ry beauty of the mind,
That animates the form and face,

Nature had bless'd this matchless pair

Above the neighb'ring nymphs and swains,

Equal in beauty—virtue—truth—

They shone the pride of Norman plains.

But ah!—A fudden florm arole,

That ruin'd Gallia's regal flate!

King—princes—peers—were doom'd to feel

A cruel, fad reverse of fate!

Louis!—before whose splendid throne

The most obsequious subjects bow'd.

Now—groan'd within a prison's walls,

No trace of royalty allow'd!

His brothers—who had timely fled—

Call'd forth the brave to aid his cause—

And some—Alas too sew!—were found

True to their King and ancient laws.

With ardor fir'd—Brave Antonine

A band of loyal Normans led,

Eager to join the martial train,

Eager the paths of fame to tread.

From favage hands to wrest the sword,

Who sheath'd the point in beauty's breast,

Or—with her holy vot'ries blood,

Stain'd pure religion's sacred vest.

Trembling—fair A delaide beheld

Her Antonine in arms appear—

She strove—to check the rising sigh—

She strove—to hide the gushing tear.

IN U.S.

He too endeavor'd to repressil, hibrard should stade staded to see a T.

The conflict in his mantly heart to be successful and a policy hours of T.

He came, to bid the maidladieur of ing a midning himrary with And felt . . . . how hard it was to parts value of to some of

Call'd by the trumpet's martial found over a bird robus day.

He dauntless seeks the sanguine field four level to bread A.

With ardent hopes—his untried lance altracted and ariogovers. I

Will make imperious rebels yield that to salar out regard.

Rous'd from a lethargy of grief, from a shad again more Poor Adelaide half frantic cries, mind add b'dreed od w. "Alas my Antonine is gone! hoold a fritor viol red drive of the From ME to ev'ry danger flies!

" Protect him Heav'n! and give me strength, in - midden I

" Alas! till now—HE footh'd my woes,

"His kiffes flopt the flowing tear, abid of-orall add

- " When—on thy banks, majedie Seine, gund sudt—riegled
- "The tears that swell thy passing wave in aw sninoun A rall." Swift to my absent love convey. in and yang a fail but A
- " And in thy progress, shoulds thou meet an eyab-enoll
- "A bark, whose womb contains his foes, d vino b'shall.
- " Open thy rimpel'd bosom wide; the in it is municipally
  - "And o'er the treach'rous veffel close. A sils moob bal
- "Ye winds too-bear my ardent fighs bround on squad al
- " Then-in wild eddies whirl between Aclob YHORAMA CHIW
  - " And waft my lover from their fight in ods ni anislox a.
- " For ME he form'd that splendid grot, ald red aebid vilebold."
  - " For ME he form'd that fragrant bow'r ; aglib gainsmuli
- " O when !-O fhall I ever THERE!
  - " Enjoy with HIM the blifsful hour! \* A JAMES JAYOR A
- Though her pale corfe by tarrens and the should be the sho
  - "These eyes shall see a lawless band property of besong H.
- "Distain with gore these beauteous scenes, bead and bound
  - "And desolate our haples land." Land To June A

Surje de-mangled by

Despair—thus hung a sable cloud a saled with no-need with or or or of the or of the cloud and the cl

Hours—days—and months—erept flowly on, ord with it in A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which a Mark'd only by fome fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by former fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by former fatal deed; dinow slody which and A Mark'd only by former fatal deed; dinow slody which are deed to be slody which and a Mark'd only by former fatal deed; dinow slody which are deed to be slowed to be slowed

In heaps the unarm'd victime fall, and who were the daries blood; blood is below and who where the daries blood; blood is blood in the manual whole who want a place of the state of the st

Modesty hides her blushing head, of the bound of an no? "
Humanity disgusted slies! hand had bounded an no? "
Strip'd-mangled- by a savage crew,

A ROYAL FEMALE \* naked lies! deal miss drive voind."

Though her pale corfe by furious hands,

Expos'd to vulgar gaze was flung;

Around her head in triumph borne,

A vair of beauteous treffes hung.

Of dire difgrace of polish'd times led a land and a sold of the so

With fanguinary rage they flew; to have dealed by the Wildow Pow remains a little of the Un-nerv'd -- the dreadful havor view.

They feek the Sire of Adelaide!

Himfelf-his wealth-their destin'd prey;

Already they surround his gate!

Within-is terror and dismay!

or formally resonant form that

sis fo

Wife-Daughter -- fervants---round him weep,

By all belov'd---by all rever'd;

In speechless agony he stood,

And tumult's dreadful clamour heard.

They hear the loud resounding blows,

They hear the bursting bars give way;

Swiftly they seek the winding grot,

And a SHORT TIME their sate delay.

O'er Seine, that wash'd the sparry edge, To somplib and 10.

They wildly gazedin sad despair, mail abund ded some a And far, far off, a vessel saw, hard should be a brashed raise.

Whose canvas pinions out the air to be trained this raise.

A long-boat NEARER they beheld, loof, loof, phone and and I With Grant of the break of Adelaided and various with the Break of Adelaided and various the Break of the trent, Wenthood and William Realon and wide the waving flag display'd and add a display'd and add a display'd.

The fignal caught the rowers eyes, the A to aris and shed yed?

Eager they ply the splashing part in the same and the similar But Ah! the savage train appear, a sid becomes year the same.

Delusive hope can charm no more, this rower simular.

and transfer for a

Now, round her Sire the duteous maid and an animal and animal and animal animal

And one, who long impatient flood; Third and the Now, wav'd his glitt'ring fword on high, and and the And plung'd beneath the foaming flood.

Alone,—he stems the adverse waves;

Alone,—he leaps the pebbly strand;

Half breathless rushes on the foe,

And scatters death on either hand.

A wretch had feiz'd on Adelaide!

Round his vile hand her treffes twin'd;

And aim'd his fabre at her breaft,

Where ev'ry excellence combin'd,

Her screams re-eccho from the grot,

The brave youth to her rescue slew,

Free'd the fair trembler from her foe,

And at her feet the monster slew.

His lips to her's he fondly press'd,

He calls her with a voice divine;

Her fainting soul returns to bliss,

She hears—she sees—her Antonine!

- " Ofly, my Love! my Father fave!
  - " Make him" fhe cries " alone thy care;
- " Preserve him from a ruffian's sword,
  - " Preserve my Mother from despair." In the outline of

- " He lives-he lives"-the youth replies,
  - " And not a moment must be lost; of a sould be a sould
- " The wind—the tide now both conspires the abstract wall
  - " To waft us from this dang'rous coaft." and another bare.

The Sire, who like a lion fought.

Surrounded by his foithful few.

Scarce kept the cruel spoilers off.

Till aided by the valiant crew.

The fierce banditti rush on death, it mondodoo or ananol vall
Unable to return the fire it assess and continuous work add.

Numbers before the bullets fell; mont releases and add to the fire.

The rest—in sullen rage retire, a mondodoo on asses and to but A.

Safe to the boat the gallant youth.

His Adelaide triumphant bore;

Parents—domestics—valiant friends.

Un-wounded quit the hostile shore.

The grateful Sire enraptured cries,

- "What guardian angel brought you here,
- " My Antonine, my glorious boy,
  - "To refcue all my foul holds dean

Abladad I momos lampe u 'AT "

E'er madacees the usism t

When first che collin word began,

" And diath by curns the dathog hoy!

- " O bleft escape !- Thou didft not known ho amergin ? aA
  - " The first Convention's dire command-
- " An emigrant-must suffer DEATH,
  - " Returning to his native land!"
- " Too well"—the ardent youth replies—
  - " Too well I know the stern deeree!
- " But-O, my father, what is life!
  - "When torn from Adelaide and thee!" add abanife aff
- "You never with a rigid frown of the state of the same of the
  - " Check'd the pure progress of our love;
- "You help'd to deck my youthful mind
  - "With ALL that honor could approve.
- " Nor has your Antonine difgrac'd
  - " By cowardice his loyal name-
- " Bravely himself and comrades fought,
  - " 'Till fickness led by famine came, were bell was and
- " THEY-from our brows the laurels rend,
  - " Snatch from our nerveless hands the spears:
- " The princes—FOR CE to distant climes, when the same were
- Bone for For refuge fate denies them HERE. It is a person I ad bandling att

" But-O rev Linker, what is lifted as

by during the rest of the second roll.

" Check of the garre prograti aftour laves on the

- " An Emigrant of noble birth, habit god T-! organie field () "
  - " Whole life the rebel army fought,
- "Was once furrounded by the foe,
  "And long with matchless bravery fought. 4 Recurolog to bis-native, land!
- " Th' unequal combat I beheld,
  - " I flew the dauntless youth to fave;
- " Turn'd the affassin's spear aside,
  - " And fnatch'd a HERO from the grave!
- " Hrs friends like MINE to England fled, on more wall
  - " When first the Gallic woes began,
- " E'er massacres the nation stain'd,
  - " Difgraceful to the foul of man. Digital distribution and "
- "WE to that land of refuge fail'd,
  - " His parents with extatic joy
- " Once more behold their only child.
  - " And clasp by turns the darling boy!
- " The Sire—whose gen'rous soul o'erflows,
  - " Bids FORTUNE \* recompence my deed;
- " SHE-knowing well the worth I fav'd,
  - " Gives-what my flatt'ring hopes exceed.
- " Gives-from her wheel the highest PRIZE-
  - " I take it with a grateful heart,
- " For now-my Life-my Adelaide
  - " We never-never MORE will part. Not sould will "
- · He presented the Preserver of his Son, a lottery ticket, invoking Fortuna to give it success.

- " Ah! what, my charmer-what is wealth? is ninitial at " Unless You deign that wealth to fhare a now north " " And let me to Britannia's ifle lar'dil driw pagelavened " " My richest-dearest treasure bear. of averior and The "There-Liberty's expanding tree a not plan surre-stant Its lofty head majeftic rears to IM TIME & UOTRAVIA "There—ROOTED in its NATIVE foil, view Today A 1010 18 " A vernal bloom for ever wears! How ment and the termination to " Luxuriant plenty round it fmiles," -----" There-Ceres plants her golden ftore; and said ad I " Full crops reward the reaper's toil, like -- amanging off. " Who-BLEST WITH PLENTY ASK NO MORE! SA STOWN " Pure health and peace adorn his cot, well like with him? " He ENVIES not the RICH and GREAT; " Enjoys the TRUEST RIGHTS OF MAN, a older verit ..... " CONTITUENT in his HUMBLE STATE. - THE E CONTINUE " There—the lov'd monarch reigns fecure, bio dagar year T " No FACTIONS fill his foul with dread; " A Seven-Ford flield of valiant Sons risition voil life and " From dangers guard his facred head. of self-distant " And now—the exil'd fons of France,
  - e In

" A glorious phalanx round his throne.

" Attach'd by GRATITUDE alone,

" With firm fraternal love shall form

- " In Britain—they protection foundments you tally Ida " When worm with toil-with fear repipelist, along w
- Benevolence, with lib'ral mind, simualid of em tel bala we Their forrows foothed embleir wants redressed. W.
- "There—true religion's temple stands, a s'undid—oras I "
  "At various altars mittions bend; in brad vilos all "
- "O'er ALL—her heavilly radiance beams, altoon—and "
  "O'er ALL—her fost'ring arms extend; old langer A
- He ceas'd—for now with rested loars of the least union of the boat long-side the vessel drew; algebraiched the rest of the Emigrants—with loud huzzas, all brawer are rest of the Were welcom'd by the hearty crew, the with the welcom'd by the w
- Rapid they sail from Gallia's coast, so so q bus dilead oru! A Still to their hearts is Gallia dear; oil ton sarva ell ...

  Sighing, they take a long farewell, a granuar add a go de ...

  Perhaps a last—and drop a tear. sail al a mantana ...
- They reach Old England's hoary rocks; b'vol ada-oud T "

  Joy—Peace and Plenty fmile once more; TOAT ON "

  Grateful they fee their fuff?rings past, blaid a out way as A "

  And bless the hospitable shore, in brang around mor?"



